

## To Love is to Bury

Cowboy Junkies

I buried him down by the river  
'cause that's where he liked to be  
and every night when the moon is high  
I go there and weep openly

He and I were married  
By this river 'neath this willow tree  
and with God and friends witnessing it  
He pledged his life to me

To me he was Earth  
and I rooted in his soil  
I to he was Sky vast and free  
of the burdens from which he toiled

Then one night a terrible fight  
Words spoken better left unsaid  
With his wedding vows ringing in my ears  
He gave his life to me

They say to love is to bury  
Those demons from which we all hide  
But tonight by this river 'neath this willow tree  
Becoming one of Earth and Sky